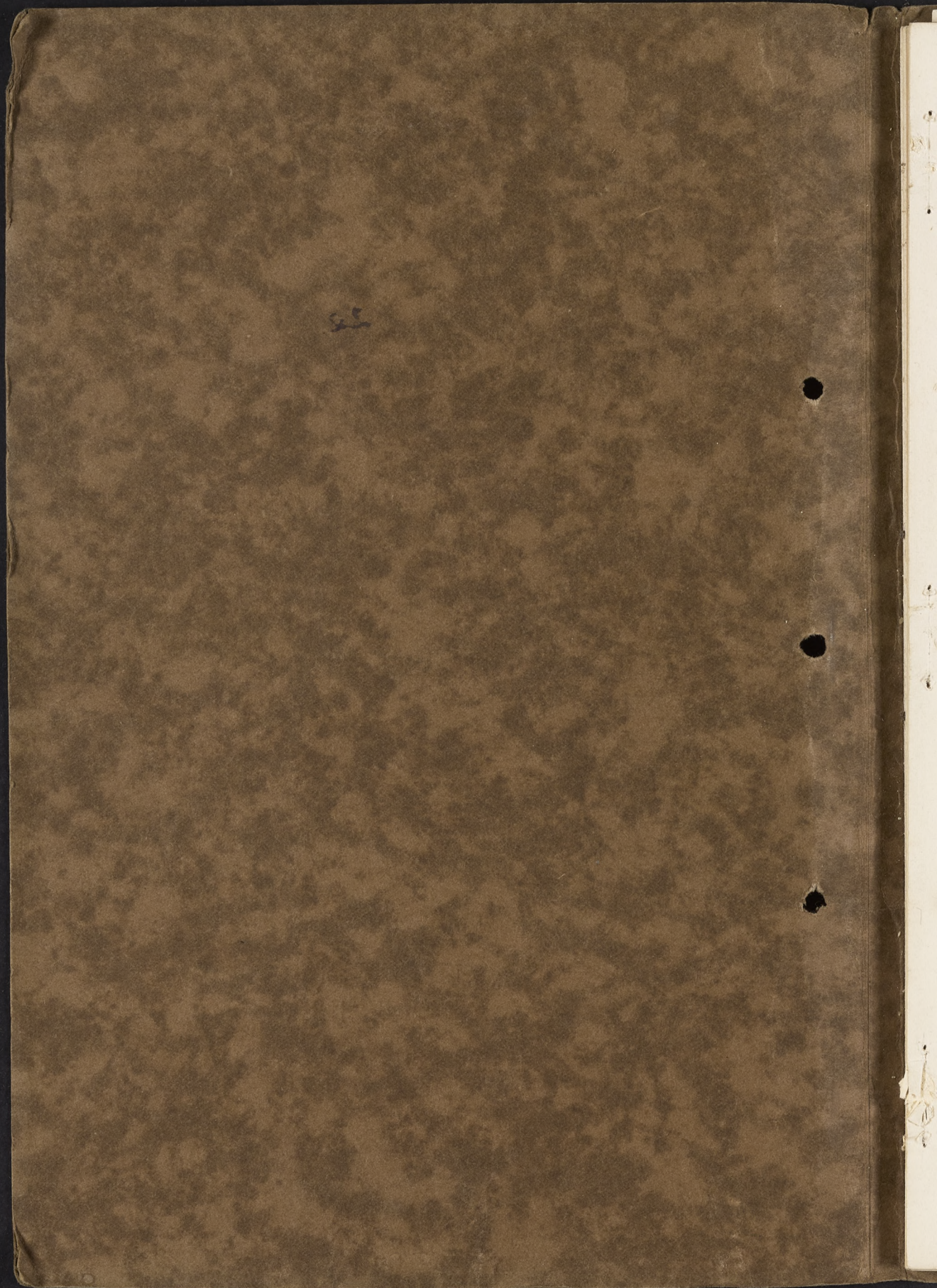




Baskin Union High School

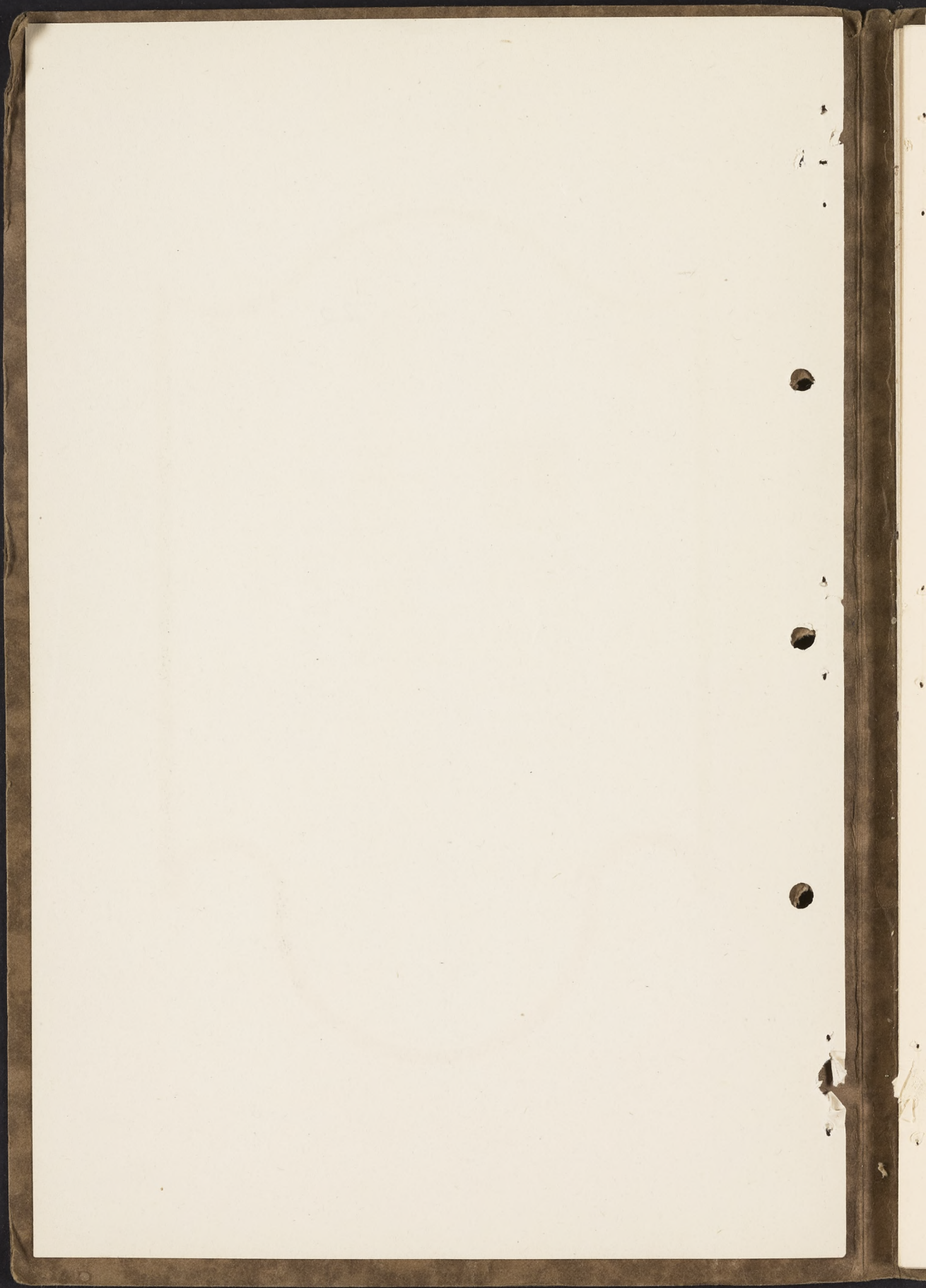
Newton, Massachusetts



Helen Parker

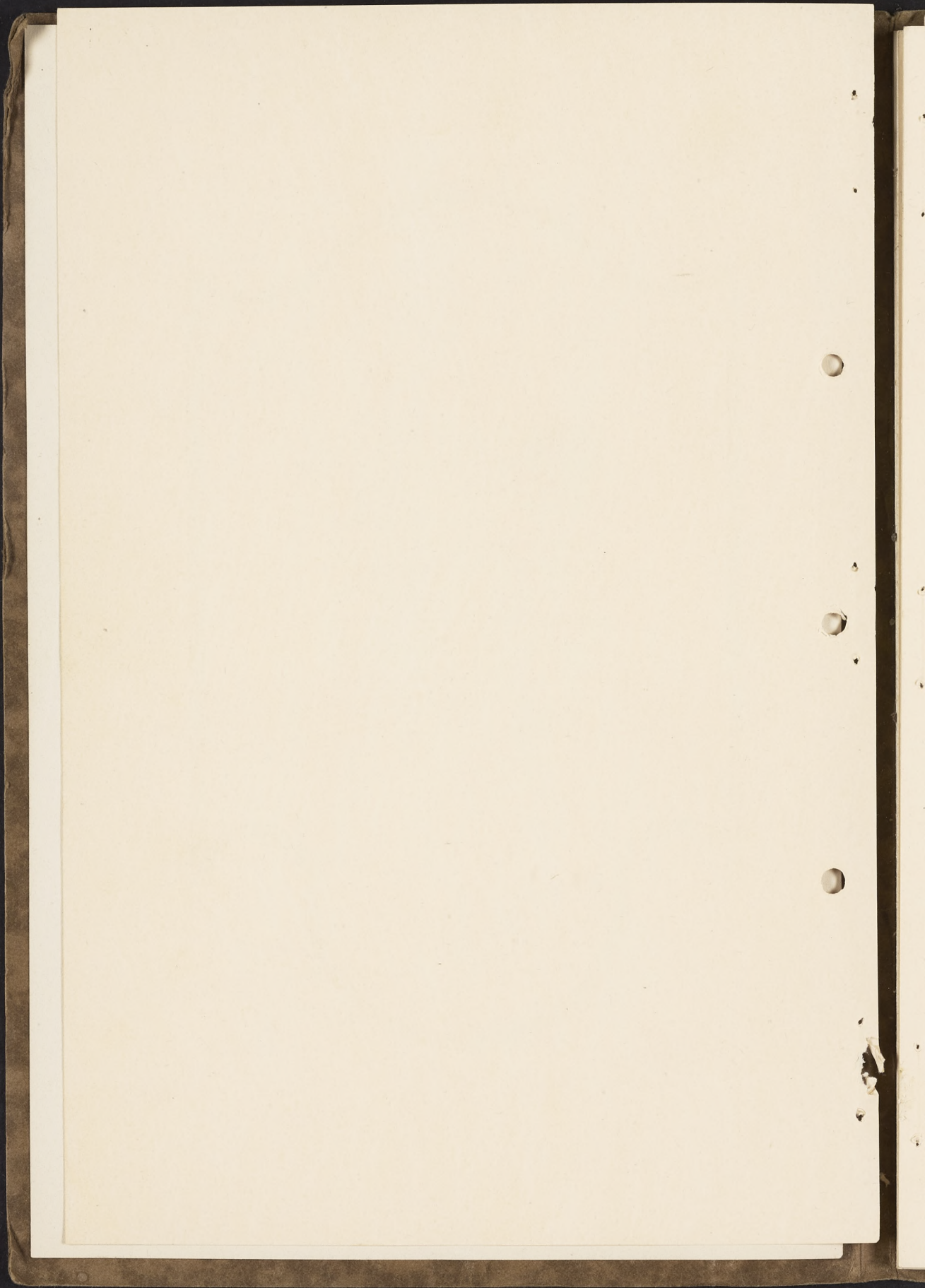
B. U. H. S.

'22.





O the business men
of Banning, who
have so willingly
and so generously
helped to provide better oppor-
tunities for the young people
and to support their school
activities, we, the students of
Banning Union High School,
dedicate this Annual as an
expression of our appreciation
and esteem.





FACULTY

J. W. MEANS, Principal
MISS EMMA B. HIELD, Vice-Principal
R. O. DeMOND
MISS STELLA F. YOCUM
MISS ELOISE M. HICKS
MRS. LOUISE W. STAFFORD

J. M. Means

Emma B. Field

Louise W. Stafford

Eloise M. Hicks

Stella F. Yocum



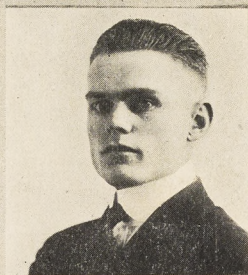
Name—LEONARD BACKUS.
Disposition—Up and Doing.
Occupation—Meditating.
Favorite Expression—"Vot iss it?"
Favorite Song—"Does She? I'll Say
She Does."
Nick-name—"Buck."

Leonard L. Backus



Name—MARIAN GILMAN.
Disposition—Agreeable.
Occupation—Explaining.
Favorite Expression—"N'every-
thing."
Favorite Song—"Just Break the
News to Mother."
Nick-name—"Mina."

Marian Gilman



Name—MARION BUTLER.
Disposition—Jolly.
Occupation—Grinning.
Favorite Expression—"Efficiency,
that's us!"
Favorite Song—"Goodbye, Wild
Women, Goodbye."
Nick-name—"Deacon."

Marion F. Butler



Name—MARIAN MOOJEN.
Disposition—Shy(?).
Occupation—Working Harry Hunt's
Arithmetic.
Favorite Expression—"I don't
know."
Favorite Song—"Good-bye."
Nick-name—"Mary Ann."

Marian A. Moojen

Jan 1



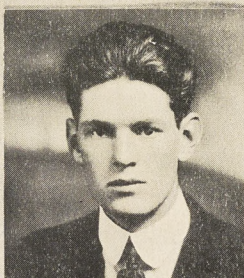
Name—JAY NICHOLS.
Disposition—Troublesome.
Occupation—Worrying.
Favorite Expression—"Oh, Boy!"
Favorite Song—"I Love a Lassie."
Nick-name—"Jitney."

Jay Nichols



Name—MARIAN URTON.
Disposition—Bashful(?).
Occupation—Planning parties.
Favorite expression—"Oh Heck!"
Favorite Song—"Oh How I Hate to
Get Up in the Morning."
Nick-name—"Husky."

Marian Urton



Name—JAY HARGRAVE.
Disposition—Quiet.
Occupation—Rambling Aroun'.
Favorite Expression—"Gosh!"
Favorite Song—"Pretty Baby."
Nick-name—"Pinheadus."

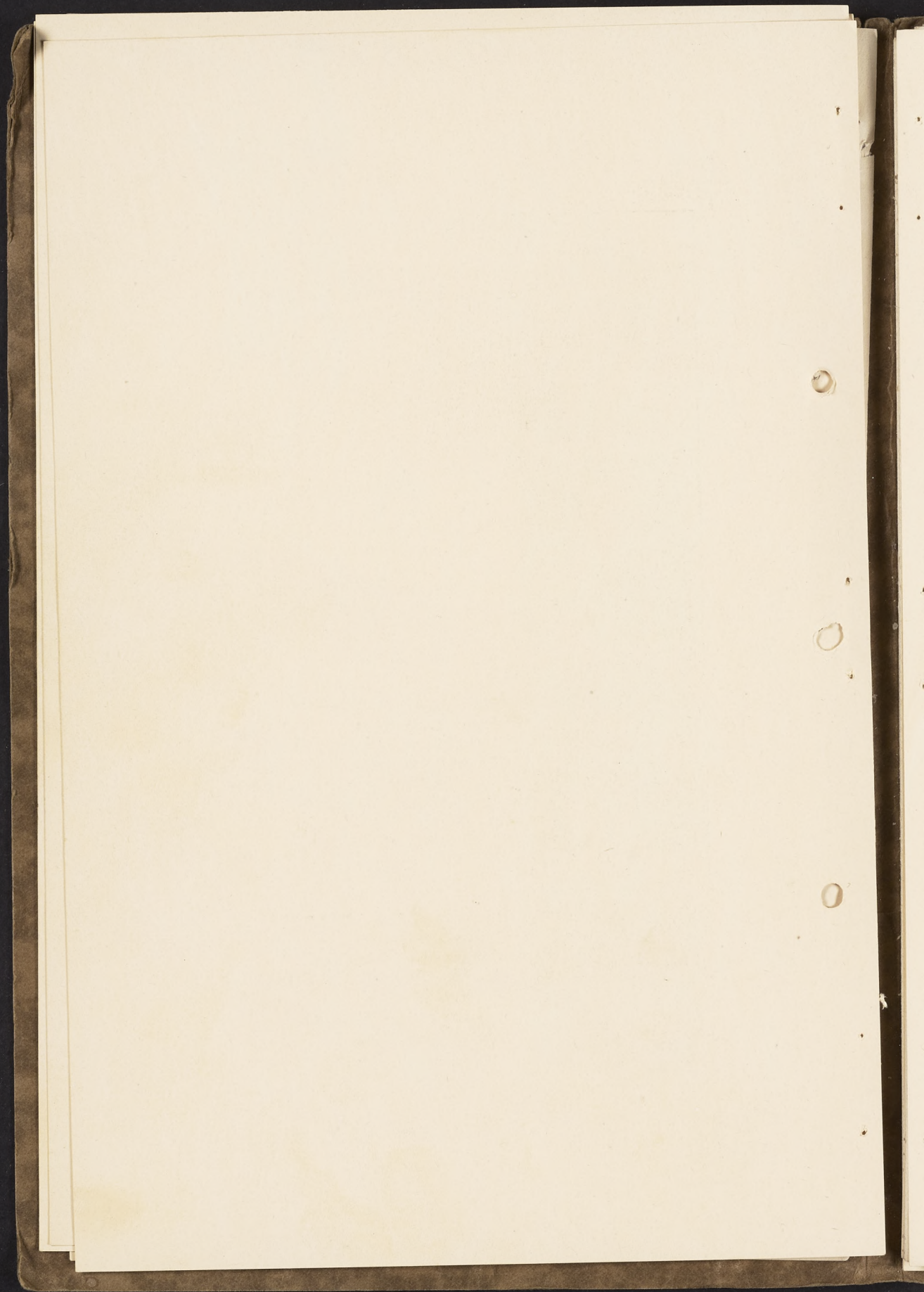
Jay Hargrave



Name—LUCILE LUDWIG.
Disposition—Playful.
Occupation—Apologizing.
Favorite Expression—"You Little
Nut!"

Favorite Song—"Rosary."
Nick-name—"Urchin."

Lucile Ludwig



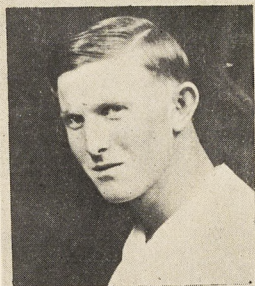


Name—HAROLD ELLIS.
Disposition—Noisy.
Occupation—Teasing.
Favorite Expression—"Raspberries."
Favorite Song—"How Dry I Am!"
Nick-name—"Mosey."

Harold Ellis

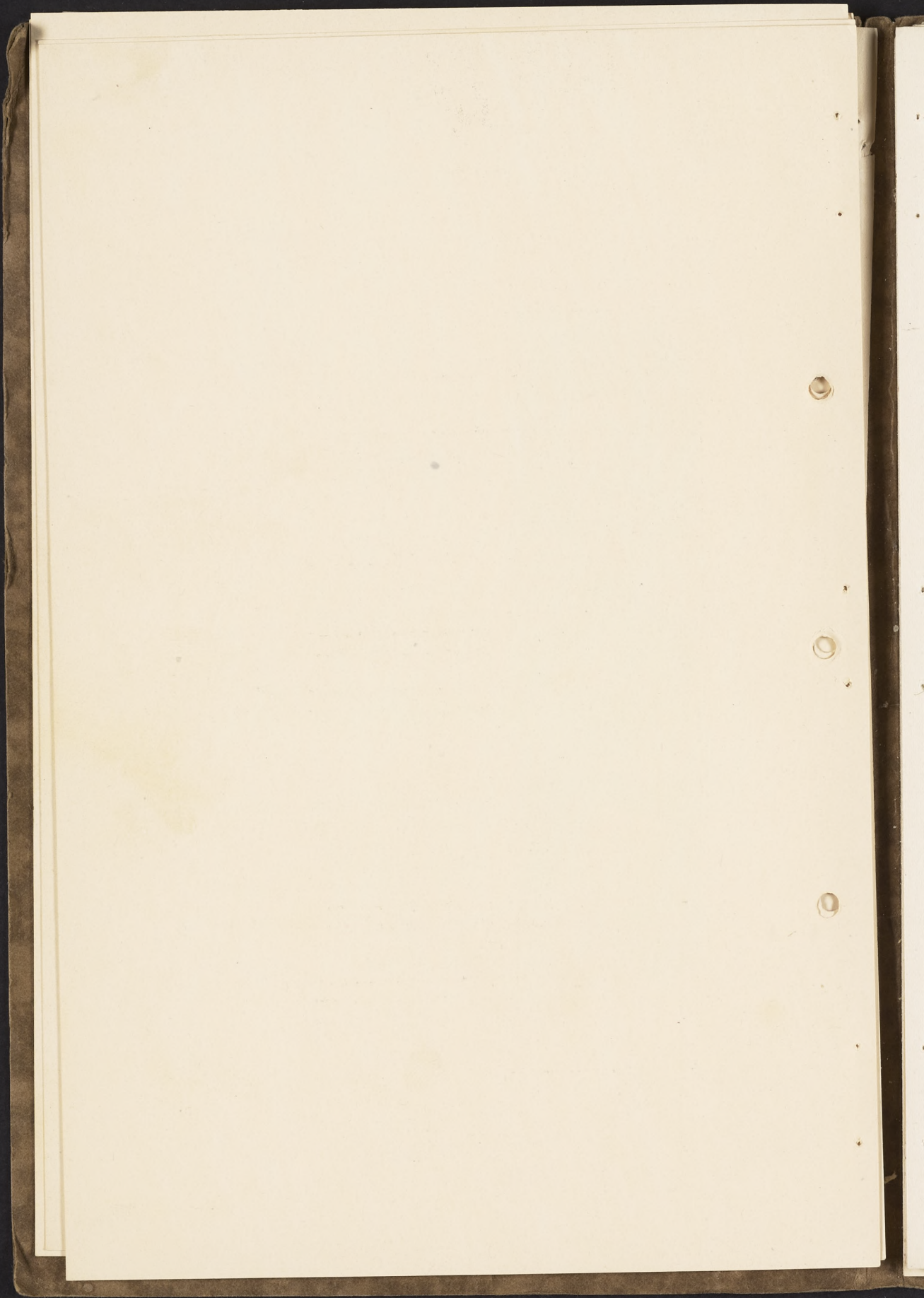


Name—ETHEL WHITE.
Disposition—Affectionate.
Occupation—Dreaming.
Favorite Expression—"Drat Your Soul."
Favorite Song—"Sweetheart."
Nick-name—"Four foot two."



Name—HARRY HUNT, Honorary Member.
Disposition—Sarcastic.
Occupation—Queening.
Favorite Expression—"Mr. Hunt's good-looking son."
Favorite Song—"They Go Wild Over Me."
Nick-name—"Red."

Harry T. Hunt



CLASS WILL

WE, the Senior Class of 1920, sane in mind and perfect in health, do leave this last will and testament for the disposition of our noble characteristics and belongings to those who follow in our footsteps.

First: To Carroll Hansen, Marion Butler wills his broad grin and his ability to argue with Prof. DeMond.

Second: To Gladys Titchener, Leonard Backus bequeaths his loving disposition and ability to flirt. To Clarence J., a stiff, bristled tooth brush.

Third: To Mabel Stanley, Ethel White gives her secret for the formation of her attractive coiffure; to Delbert F., her sleepy disposition.

Fourth: To Edith M., Marion Urton bequeaths her ample dress patterns; to Charlotte B., her skillful devices in tennis.

Fifth: To Clarence W., Jay H. wills his graceful, towering dignity; to Edgar Mc. his ability to jump, even to jump for a chance.

Sixth: To Marie L., Lucile L. passes on a small portion of her art of giving advice to others; to Prof. Means her yellow shawl for future use in the Physics' room.

Seventh: To Forest H., Harold E. leaves his powerful and melodious voice to assist him in his performance in the Methodist choir and in moonlight serenading.

Eighth: To Lucile Durfee, Marian G. wills her art of vamping; to Elsa Anshutz, her surplus avoirdupois; to Permelia Frost her camouflaged histrionic ability.

Ninth: To Louis S., Jay N. bequeaths his winsome ways and heart melting glances; to Adam Smith the back seat of his automobile.

Tenth: To Winifred Gilman, Marian M. wills her curls and puffs; to Rena White her leanness.

Eleventh: To Miss Yocum, Harry Hunt passes on his skill in bluffing; to Clarence J., his conceit; and to Prof. DeMond his stalwart, soldier attitude.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Senior Class on this, the first day of April, 1920, in the presence of us who have subscribed our names as attesting witnesses to said instrument.

LEONARD BACKUS, President.

MARIAN GILMAN, Secretary.

"NOW"

To me now, the sun is shining,
Fairer far, than heaven's blue
To me now the silver lining
Of the cloud, is turned to view.

To me now, the lark is voicing,
That's that lie within my breast.
I may join in his rejoicing,
For I now, am truly blessed.

To me now, in all their splendor,
Fragrant blossoms of the spring;
Bring me that's, so sweet and tender
As to cause my heart to sing.

To me now, the soft, sweet sighing,
Of the fragrant scented breeze
Is but Nature's voice replying,
"Let me put your heart at ease."

To me now, this world is fairer,
I know despair is not my role.
Hope has come to show my error,
Peace resides within my soul.

To me now, the thought of living,
Fills my heart with ecstasy.
To me now, Life means the giving,
Of my heart and soul to Thee.

ANONYMOUS.

CLASS PROPHECY

AS I was lying in the hammock dreaming of my high school days a vision of the little mountain town of Banning in almond time passed across my vision and of a sudden a great desire to visit the dear old place possessed me. Try as I might, I could not banish the feeling.

I hurriedly packed my suit-case, bade farewell to my friends and started eagerly on the journey. The miles flew swiftly by and at last I reached the city of San Francisco where I intended to stay over night. It was Sunday evening, so I went to one of the largest churches where there was to be a special musical number for the evening. Much to my surprise I found out that the much loved singer was Ethel White, and I watched eagerly for her appearance. When she finally made her appearance I noticed, with some surprise, that the tall young man by her side was none other than Jay Hargrave. I later found out that Jay had become a very prosperous civil engineer of this city. It is needless to say that I enjoyed immensely the first evening of my journey, and I started out next morning in high spirits.

The first part of the journey I amused myself by studying the faces of my fellow-travelers, but soon I tired of this and turned my attention to the country we were passing through. At a small country station a gentleman boarded the train and instantly I recognized Jay Nichols. He was somewhat changed, but his dark mustache added a rather pleasing effect. We were soon talking over old times and he told me of himself. After he left High he went to college where he studied civil engineering and was now becoming very prosperous but he, like myself, missed his old friends and desired to see them again. You can readily imagine that I was glad to have his company for the rest of the journey. We were to change trains at Colton, but instead we decided to take the stage for the rest of the journey. It was noon, so we went into a large, up-to-date hotel to get some dinner. The proprietor of this hotel was our old friend and schoolmate, Marion Butler, and after greetings were over, he called his wife out to meet us. Five years had not caused much change in the handsome young wife, formerly Marian Urton, who came to meet us. Upon asking concerning Lucile, we learned that after two years' teaching she had married and was now living happily on a large apple ranch near Banning.

The time passed all too quickly, and after bidding farewell to our friends, we resumed our journey. We were familiar with the country through which we were passing, but great was our surprise when we came upon a flourishing town where the small town of Banning formerly was. The first thing to attract our attention was a large grocery and dry goods store. By inquiry we learned that the owner of the store was Mr. Harry Hunt. He and his wife, "nee Marian Gilman," were out of town on a business trip. Just as we were deciding what to do, a young man greeted us with a smile that could not be mistaken. He was none other than Leonard Backus. Accepting his cordial invitation we spent the day on his ranch, of which he was justly proud. From him we learned of the fates of the rest of the class. Marian Moojen had completed her course at Normal and was teaching in a school in Los Angeles. She often came to visit in Banning and we were pleased to learn that she would be up on the following Sunday.

The same evening was pleasantly spent at the neighboring farm of Harold Ellis and his wife as we talked over old times again.

After this week I returned home again happy and contented and ready to resume my work.

GLADYS TITCHENER, '21

SUNSET

It was on a January evening that I noticed in particular a sunset that seemed to me to fitly picture the beauty of the close of a winter's day in Banning. The white peaks rose up framed by the blue sky whose coloring was made the more delicate by bits of fluffy clouds here and there. Over all, the sun cast a filmy cloud, shading from red glowing tones to a soft pink. Below, the dark blue shadows blended with the dusky green of the trees. The west was a mass of bright ragged clouds, touched with splashes of brilliant reds, yellows, and violets. Everywhere I looked I saw some little picture. The almond trees with their popcorn blossoms basked in the reflected glow; the pepper trees, sharply outlined against the sunset, waved gently in the soft breeze. When the sun had gone from the valley it still lingered on the peaks, until the gathering darkness obscured it entirely.

CLASS HISTORY

IN the year 1999 as I was looking through some of my old keepsakes I happened to pick up a little book entitled "La Revista" edited by the Banning Union High School in 1920. I was interested at once and looking through the Annual I soon found the history of the class of '20 and this is what I read, "One morning in 1916 thirteen shy little boys thirsting for greater knowledge knocked at the gate of learning and were admitted. These little boys and girls were green as green could be and uncertain what to do but secretly a little proud that they were High school students. They were not left in doubt long for soon they were laboring under the directions of the faculty acquiring their long sought knowledge in leaps and bounds. As the year wore on the class was joined by a new student, but one of their own members, now tired of the search for knowledge, left them. This left the number still a baker's dozen.

With one new member, '20 started on its Sophomore career with none of the greenness it so plainly showed the year before. This class was proud of being the largest in school and showed its importance by ruling the Freshmen with a strong arm and participating in athletics and interscholastic events.

Eleven jolly students began their Junior year, much interested in athletics and a good time. As proof of this, four of our worthy members: Marian Urton, Marian Gilman, Leonard Backus and Harold Ellis, went to Beaumont and won the tennis pennant for the school. As Juniors this class gave some wonderful parties, ending their entertaining by giving a real banquet to the Senior class. So wonderful a time did the Juniors have that year that they were not overly glad when school was out.

Ten all important and dignified Seniors began their last year in High School, very glad that they would soon finish their course. The Senior year of these little Freshmen that entered High School in 1916 was sprinkled with gaiety. Somehow they had changed in the past four years. Their minds now turned to the more serious matters of getting their credits and writing orations for the Forensic contest. As the year advanced they were spurred on by thought of new worlds to conquer and yet thinking back

over their school days they often had regrets over leaving. One fine June evening on the beautiful lawn surrounding the building where they had toiled for the past four years, they received their diplomas and their High School days were over."

Reading this history brought back pleasant memories to me for I was a member of the Class of '20. My thoughts turned to athletics and I was soon going over our hard fought battles, our victories and defeats. I was carried back to my boyhood days. Who were my classmates? Yes—There were four Marians, Marian Moojen, Marian Urton, Marian Gilman, and Marion Butler who spelled his name with an o. Two Jays, Jay Nichols and Jay Hargrave, made six. The others were Ethel White, Lucile Ludwig, Leonard Backus and Harold Ellis.

JAY HARGRAVE, '20.

SCHOOL DAYS

Me work is all too complicated;
Me Latin never is translated;
Me verbs are never conjugated;
Then me D's are duplicated.
Me mind is never concentrated;
At times me feels intoxicated,
And all me days are variegated;
Since all me friends have graduated.
So me thinks, me quit.

Ex.

Juniors.

edgar Wm - allister

Clarence (Fat) Weinland

Delbert Fountain

Louis Pinky Schirbach

Mabel Wing Stanley

Hemel, Cal.

Charlotte Bastick

Edith Moogin

his

X
mark.

"Clarence Johnson" 's1 n'everything

Carroll Hansen

Melin M Lehman. (Bill Shakes)



Class of '21

Back Row: Edgar McAllister, Forrest Hammond, Clarence Johnson
Louis Schlierbach, Clarence Weinland.

Front Row: Delbert Fountain, Charlotte Bostick, Miss Eloise M.
Hicks, Gladys Titchener, Carroll Hansen.

JUNIOR NOTES

Now as darkness veiled the land all the gods were gathered in the halls of Zeus, father of gods and men. As they sat in council, concerning the ways of mortals, far-darting Apollo spake out and said, "O father, throned in the highest, if indeed it be pleasing to the blessed gods, let the Juniors of Banning High School find honor in the sight of gods and men, for noble are they among the dwellers of earth."

And Zeus, the cloud-gatherer, answered him, saying, "Wherefore are these deserving of consideration, for verily they have not fleetness of foot nor strength in the god-like discus throw."

"Lo, art thou not aware of one who delighteth all with his song, even Clarence Johnson? Yet always he applieth himself diligently unto his manifold tasks."

"This word thou hast spoken is true if thou meanest as tasks, bothering others until they fain would tear their hair." So spake Hephaestus.

"Yea, now do I recall one in that class, Clarence Weinland, dear to my heart, who delighteth to play with the sparks of my wrath," thus thundered Zeus within the hall.

Then winged words spake the ox-eyed queen, "Favored in my sight are the bright-eyed Gladys and laughter-loving Charlotte, like unto goddesses are they in fairness."

But Ares angrily made harangue, saying, "Detestable in my sight are the wasters of time, and such is Delbert, devise of mischief, for he truly trieth the patience of all, notwithstanding his god-like tresses and ready wit. Then was there laughter unquenchable in the assembly as remembrance was brought to them how one, loved of Ares, Edgar of the many counsels who, as he waxed eloquent in the debate was confused by the witticisms of Delbert.

Then spake Zeus, saying, "Let there not be controversy among immortals. Anon will come saffron-robed dawn and my curiosity will still be unassuaged. Let the goddess grey-eyed Athene stand now forth and declare unto me the nature of others of these Juniors."

Thereat Athene spake winged words, saying, "O father, king of heaven, worthy is the dignified Forrest of haughty mien; dark tressed Edith of the winning smile, but my heart is rent within me, for alack, god-like Louis hath not might with his wondrous talent. Lovable in my sight is fair-haired Norma, like in charm unto a gentle nymph. Mortals and gods verily do unite in favoring elder men, and lo to be so favored is grave Melvin. And there is goodly Mabel of the beautiful eyes. These, O Zeus, compose this Junior class.

Then spake cloud-gathering Zeus unto the assembly, saying, "Truly hast thou said, Apollo of the silver-bow, these are worthy of the esteem of mortals and praise of gods."

LUCILE DURFEE '22

Some classes were made for great things	—Seniors
Some classes are made for small	—Juniors
Some classes it isn't recorded, why they were formed at all.	—Frosh

SOME FAMOUS SCHOOL SONGS

Harry Hunt—"Oh! How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning."

Ethel White—"Please Go Away and Let Me Sleep."

Marian Urton—"I Know What it is to Be Lonesome."

Harold Ellis—"My Little Ford Rambled Right Along."

Marian Moojen—"What Do You Want to Make Those Eyes
at Me For?"

Jay Hargrave—"You Made Me Love You. I Didn't Want to
Do it."

Marian Gilman—"The Vamp."

Marion Butler—"I'm Always Chasing Rainbows."

Jay Nichols—"I've Lost You so Why Should I Care?"

Buck Backus—"Jazz Baby," and "I'll Say She Does."

Prof. DeMond—"Somewhere in France is a Lily."

Prof. Means—"Sahara."

"DON'TS" FOR LOWER CLASSMEN

Don't eat lifesavers in the Commercial room.

Don't argue with Prof. Means. He's always right. (If he
says black is white, why, it is white).

Don't chew gum in the Spanish class.

Don't run down stairs at noon before the bell rings.

Freshies, don't throw chalk or erasures, break rulers or make
a lot of unnecessary noise. This is a privilege for "Sophomores"
only.

Don't flirt in the assembly hall. (Wait until your Junior
year).

Don't study too hard. It might give the teachers a shock
they couldn't recover from.

Don't do ANYTHING to lower the high standards set by the
class of "20."

La Revista

NINETEEN HUNDRED TWENTY

Volume III

EDITORIAL STAFF

Marian Gilman.....	Editor-in-Chief
Edgar McAllister.....	Assistant Editor
Lucile Ludwig.....	Literary Editor
Marian Urton.....	Social Editor
Leonard Backus.....	Athletic Editor
Louis Schlierbach.....	Art Editor
Harry Hunt.....	Comic Editor
Harold Ellis.....	Calendar Editor
Clarence Weinland.....	Photo Editor
Jay Nichols.....	Business Manager
Forrest Hammond.....	Assistant Business Manager

EDITORIAL

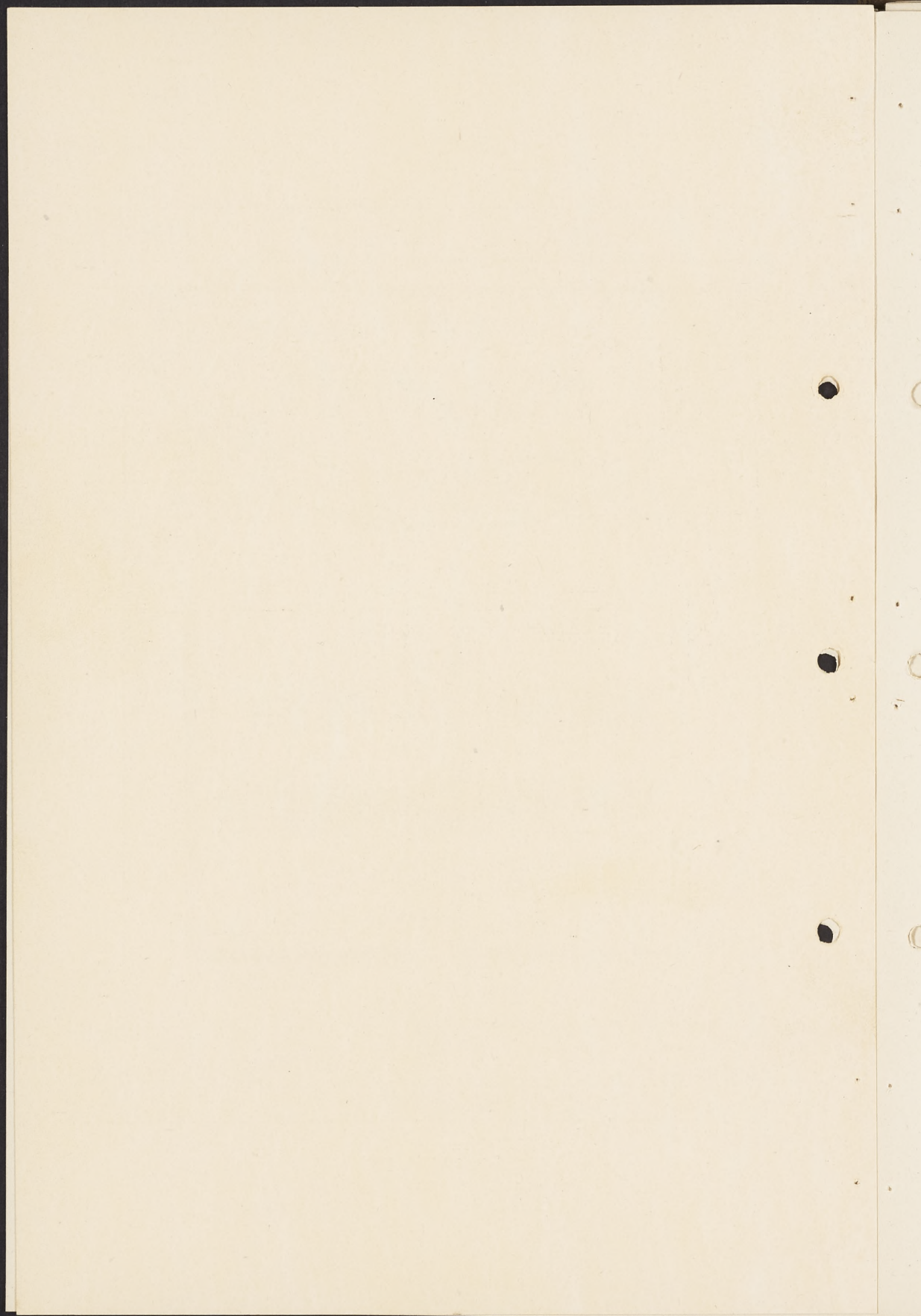
Upon issuing this third edition of "La Revista," we hope it will meet with the approval of our readers. It has been our desire to make this annual a record of this year's school life and a product of the ability of our school. Further, we have hoped, even by the use of our limited talents, to bring the school and its patrons a little closer together.

We are glad to take this opportunity to express our gratitude and appreciation to the business men who have given freely and made possible the publication of La Revista. Moreover, we hope they will be compensated for their interest and generosity by the assurance that the Banning Union High School stands for all that makes for good citizenship and high scholarship.

**IN
MEMORIAM**

**Samuel Smith
William Miller**

**Paul Kalar
Cora Miller Eblen**





It's a Great Life If You Don't Weaken

(HARRY HUNT)

Yes, folks, I'm out of work and naturally broke, I have had only one job since I was discharged from the army and now, I've lost it. It wasn't anything to brag about either, a car repairer working in the P. E. shop in Los Angeles.

It seems hard to believe that I was a school teacher before the war. It was my first job, or rather, position, teaching school my first year out of normal. My school was some school: Three Texas farmers boys, the two Walch girls, sweet little things both six feet tall and as ungainly as jumping jacks, and both dunces, about a dozen urchins ranging from ten years down, four little Mexican kids and about twenty pickaninnies that were worse than dumb.

A few days after war had been declared I received a letter from my brother. He wrote me that he was going to enlist immediately and asked me if I would like to enlist in the same company. Here was a chance to get away from this backwoods town and get back to civilization again but, I had signed up to teach a year. Nevertheless, I started out immediately to hunt up the hayseed farmers that comprised the school board.

The first place I came to was the Walch farm. There on the front steps was seated "Old Man Walch," a short, heavy set, bald-headed man, puffing on his corn cob pipe.

"Good morning, Mr. Walch," I said, and put on my most dignified air.

"How are ye?" he replied, nodding his head towards a chair near him.

"Mr. Walch," I began. "You have no doubt kept pretty well posted on the war news since war was declared?"

"Yes," he drawled out, "What's that got to do with you?"

"Well, you see, Mr. Walch, my brother is going to enlist in the army and I was thinking——"

"That you want to quit your job teaching school," he broke in. "Well, I can't say as how you're much of a teacher anyway. I think my oldest daughter can learn those 'younguns' about as much as you can at that. So you can just pack up your grip and beat it any old time you want to. You're fired. Get me?"

"Did I get him? Did I? My dignity had been insulted. I felt like choking the old fellow, but as he was also justice of peace, constable and so forth, I deemed it wiser to swallow my insult and quit. Quit, yes sir, quit. I wouldn't be fired, not by a jugful

That afternoon found me on my way to Victoria where I arrived about dark. It was too late to telegraph to my brother, so I went to a hotel and went to bed. Bright and early the next morning while going to the telegraph office I met farmer Walch's oldest boy.

"Good morning, teacher," he said, as he grinned at me.

"What in the deuce are you doing here?" I almost roared at him.

"I'm going down to Fort Worth to enlist in the army," he replied.

"What, you, you little runt! why they want men in the army, not babies, men with brains and common sense, able to do a man's work."

"Well, I'll tell 'em you're coming," he said as he walked away.

I went on to the telegraph office where I sent a message to my brother to meet me at the Palace Hotel in Fort Worth. Three days later found us both in Fort Worth and en route to the recruiting office. A neat, well mannered officer met us at the door with a "hello boys, come right in and sit down." In a few minutes we were attentively listening as he explained about the different branches of the army and how easy an educated man could climb and all that line of bunk.

"My brother and I want to enlist but we both want to enlist in the same company," I informed this smiling officer.

"Certainly, certainly, I'll fix your papers right up, meanwhile step into that side room and have the doctor examine you."

Believe me that doctor certainly examined me, he tested my heart and lungs, he punched me in the ribs, he made me hop on one foot until I thought my leg would crack, he pulled my arms, he twisted my neck and as a fitting climax he stuck his thumb in my eye and said, "Read those letters." "Ouch," I gasped. "Fine" he said, "you'll pass."

I stepped out into the main room again and signed the papers the recruiting officer had prepared for me. "You said you were a mathematics teacher, did you not?" asked the officer. "Yes," I answered.

"Well then, I'll put you in the Coast artillery," he said.

"But, my dear sir," I protested, "My brother and I wish to be in a machine gun company."

"Well, you're transferred," was his gruff reply. "There is a bunch of recruits leaving tonight for Fort McArthur, you will go with them." "Corporal," he said, turning to a soldier near by, "take this recruit to the Q. M., get him fitted out with a uniform, then turn him over to Lt. Brown in charge of the recruits."

The next day found me on a train with a group of other recruits en route for Fort McArthur, California. We all had ill-fitting uniforms, but mine seemed to be the worst one of the entire lot.

Four days later we arrived at Fort McArthur and then my troubles began; I went through the tortures of drill movements, I did right shoulder arms until my shoulders were black and blue, I was "bawled out" for not saluting several times. But at last I graduated from the awkward squad. I was then put in a regular company, given foot locker, reissued a decent looking uniform and commenced to be a "regular soldier." I now belonged to the Second Company C. A. C. and spent most of my time drilling, doing "K. P." guard duty, playing blackjack and shooting craps.

One morning at reveille the captain informed us that a new battalion was to be formed for immediate service in France. Gunners, truck drivers, and motorcycle riders were wanted. My heart jumped at the last, as I had been a motorcycle enthusiast all of my life at home. I applied for a transfer and the next day my name was among the men who had been transferred to Battery D.

Believe me, I was a happy soldier as I carried my equipment, bunk and locker over to our new barracks. After straightening up my stuff I was enjoying a peaceful rest on my bunk when a little "sawed off" corporal stuck his head in the door yelling, "Everybody outside to police up around quarters."

At the sound of his voice I sat straight up on my bunk and saw Farmer Walch's boy, or rather I should say "Corporal Walch."

"Why! good morning, teacher dear," he said in the most sarcastic voice I ever heard. "Come right along and enjoy yourself. Here's a broom and a shovel and a chance for a man with brains to distinguish himself. Now get busy and don't let that broom handle get too hot."

My blood just boiled, but I dared not say anything back. Every day "Corporal Walch" was on hand to put in a few remarks about men with brains.

At last our longed for moment of departure arrived and we boarded a train en route for Camp Merritt. We were here one day and then took the transport for Brest. I was on K. P. the first day and spent the next two on deck feeling rather queer. You're expecting me to say something about our seven months' sojourn in France, but all I'm going to say is "Sherman was right."

Five days after the armistice we started for the Brest mud hole in our side door Pullmans, loaded down with souvenirs.

After slushing around in the mud for a week we boarded the Leviathan which brought us back to "God's country." After being run through the "decootieyer" we went on pass to New York. On Boy! New York opened her arms to us and we were "some punkins."

A week later we were sent to the Presidio where I received my discharge. In less than no time I was on a train "homeward bound."

Dad was at the station to meet me and I never felt so happy in all my life as when I arrived home and saw my mother. That night I took the machine and drove to a certain little girl's house out on Pico Heights. I had not heard from her for over two months as we had been moving around so much, so I was anxious to see her.

At last I reached her house, rang the door bell and in a very few minutes she opened the door. There she was, even more beautiful than when I had seen her last two years before.

"Why, Harry, come right in, I'm so glad to see you. Wait here just a second. I want you to meet my husband," so saying, she turned and ran into the next room.

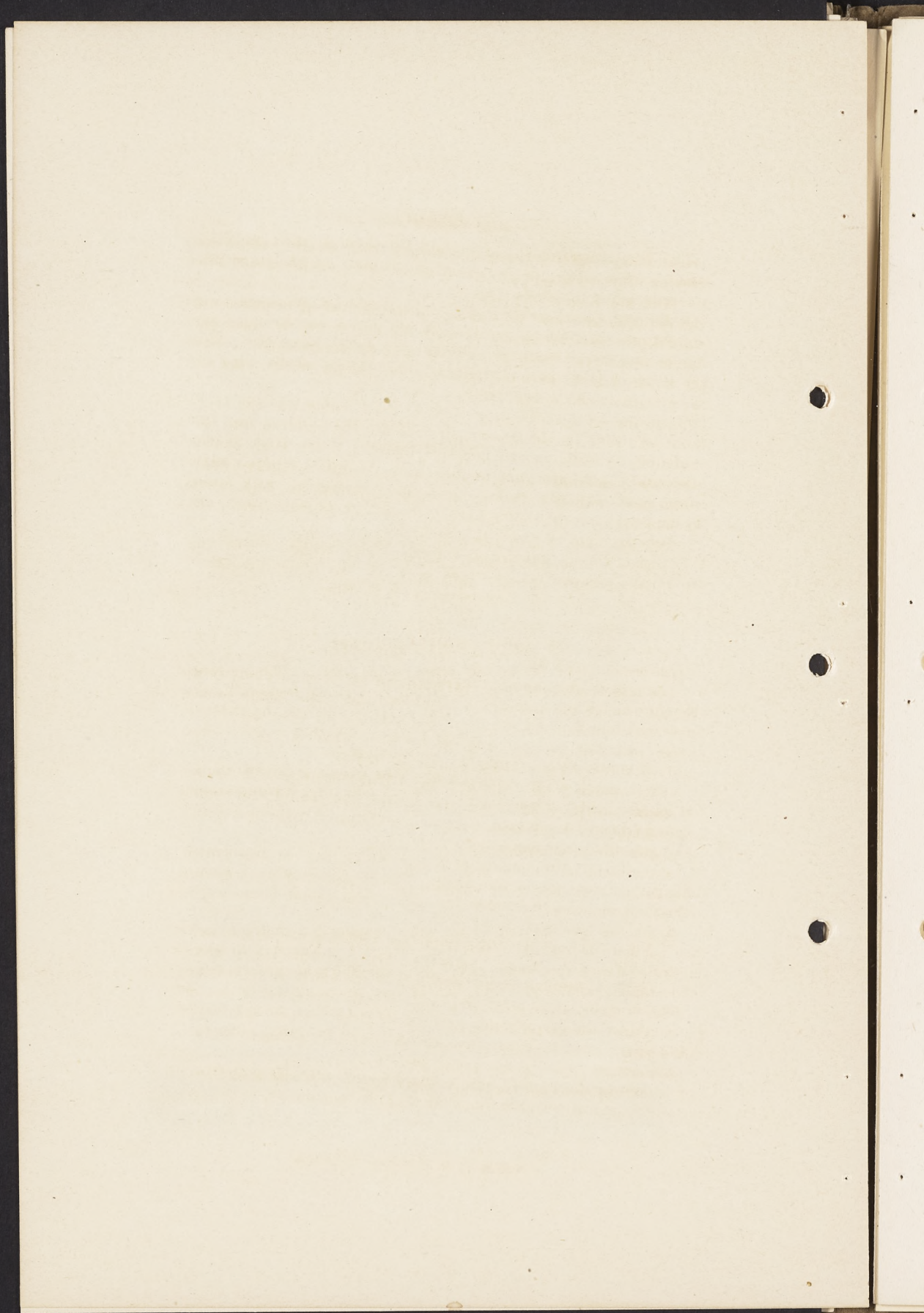
"Her husband!" My scattered thoughts gradually collected themselves and I fled before she returned.

Dad got me a job in the P. E. shops, but when we struck I lost out. So, I'm looking for another job.





SOCIAL ACTIVITIES



KID PARTY

In an atmosphere calculated to put them at their ease, the freshies were entertained by the Student Body on the second Friday night after school started.

The kid costumes furnished a good deal of amusement for the children and also made it easy for every one to enjoy the simple pleasures of all-day suckers and such games as: Red hot handkerchief, Tucker wants a wife, sliding chairs, ring on the string, and Ruth and Jacob.

Not the least of the enjoyment of the evening was the spectacle furnished by the Seniors in ushering the children into the ranks of the initiated and qualified Banning Union High School students. Like good sports they wore the green lettered baby bibs; right manfully choked down the cornflakes; and even to the best of their ability heeded the advice of their elders for the improvement of their table manners.

Popcorn balls, punch and animal cookies fittingly closed the program of an evening, that had in it not only temporary pleasure but the promise of many good times to come.



RAH! RAH! RAH! SOPHIES!

Saturday night the spooks were out in force. There were witches and black cats flying all about, and weird looking faces peering through every window. But worst of all were the ghosts, some with but one eye and others with gibbering skulls, who walked slowly about, talking in monosyllables.

Two witches (Marie and Elsa) brewed their mystic potions in snugly hidden dens. All who desired had their fortunes told and learned of their past, present and future. After the guests had assembled, all unmasked.

Under the directorship of Roger Walch, the class president, all games went off in fine shape. On the screen were flashed shadowy pictures that made you feel far away from home and all earthly surroundings.

Much fun was created by the boys bobbing for apples to secure partners for lunch. We then marched downstairs to find the tables delightfully decorated to suit the spirit of the evening. Pie a la mode, apple cider and candied nuts were daintily served.

Under the clever guidance of their class teacher, Miss Hield, the party proved an immense success, and all ventured forth to their homes.

Among the guests of the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Blee of Puente and Miss Edith De Baun of Pasadena.

JAPANESE TEA

On the afternoon of January 31, the Freshmen girls and mothers of all the students gathered, in the High School. A delightful hour was spent in the assembly room, beautifully transformed into a spring tea room. The Freshmen girls dressed as Japanese, served tea and wafers to all. To complete the pleasantness of the afternoon they gave a Japanese dance and sang, "I Want to Go to Tokio," and a Japanese "Love Song."



JUNIOR PARTY

The assembly beautifully decorated in valentine motives and red lights, which threw a soft glow over all, was the scene of a jolly valentine party.

The leap year idea first enjoyed by the boys who expectantly awaited their bids to the party was effectively carried out through the evening by the Juniors. Perhaps the most fun during the party was created when the girls employed their charms and skill in proposing. The girl receiving the most hearts was awarded a box of chocolates and the unfortunate one with the greatest number of mits a small doll. A dainty lunch was served cafeteria style from a vine-covered booth. Good nights were said after we danced the "Virginia Reel."



THE SENIOR PARTY

The Seniors chose March the nineteenth as the date for their party. St. Patrick ideas and colors were found everywhere. Over head was a canopy of green and white with a big shamrock in the middle. In one corner an ivy-covered well and an old oaken bucket full of punch were found.

The main feature of the evening was the track meet. To judge from the enthusiastic yells attending each event, it was even more fun than a real track meet. Later in the evening the crowd was divided into families, each of which had to present a stunt. The Senior stunt was the singing of "Where the River Shannon Flows" by the human scale.

After refreshments were served all joined in "Good Night, Ladies," and while the room was still echoing with the cheers for the Seniors, departing groups could be heard saying, "The Seniors lived up to their reputation."

SENIOR CLASS ENTERTAINED

Mr. and Mrs. Means entertained the Seniors and their class teacher, Miss Yocum, at their home on March the twentieth. To get into the spirit of the evening each was led to kiss the blarney stone. Dainty little score cards were handed to each one to be used in the guessing of Irish games and progressive rook. Later in the evening all were ushered into the dining room, beautifully decorated in Irish motives, where a delicious supper was served. The Seniors pronounced this the most delightful social event in their High School career.



The following events could not be written in detail on account of the Annual having to go to press before date:

Freshman picnic, April 30.

Faculty party?

Senior play, "Patty Makes Things Hum," June 4.

Junior-Senior banquet, June 10.

Baccalaureate Sunday, June 6.

Commencement, June 11.

SO SIMPLE

H. Grant Wood: "What is perephrasis?"

Edgar M.: "It is simply a circumlocutory and pleonastic cycle of oratorical sonorosity circumscribing an atom of ideality lost in a verbal profundity."

Grant: "Thanks."



WANTED, A WEATHER PROPHET

Henry Carey wants to know if it will rain the night of the party.

(He must have a long, long walk ahead of him.)



L. S.—(studying geography): "Well, that covers a lot of territory."

M. G.—"Louis, quit looking at my feet."



SARCASM?

Stunt night—Elsie H.: "Say, Edith, loan me your spectacles, I'm supposed to look like an old maid, in our stunt tonight."

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt not come to school Monday morning with lessons prepared.
2. Frosh and Sophs shalt bow down to the upper classmen and respect, and obey their commands for fear of incurring their everlasting hatred.
3. Thou shalt not take a Senior's name in vain.
4. One day shalt thou labor and do thy work and on the other days thou shalt bluff.
5. Honor thy Prof. and thy teachers.
6. Thou shalt not kill time.
7. Thou shalt not commit flirtations, verily it is a Soph's privilege.
8. Thou shalt not steal the bookkeeper's erasures, nor his pencils, nor his ink.
9. Thou shalt not copy false works from thy neighbor's Latin lessons.
10. Thou shalt not covet a Senior boy's girl nor a Junior girl's beau nor anything that is thy upper classmen's.

"POOR HAM"

An angry father met his daughter's young man in the hall, and materially hastened his departure in the usual manner. Then he returned to the room and sat down.

"I hope you didn't hurt Forrest," she sobbed.

"No," fiercely replied the old man, picking up his foot and nursing it. "No, I didn't hurt him, but if ever he comes here again with bricks in his coat-tail pocket, I'll kill him!"

And the girl smiled softly through her tears.



HOW HE ENJOYED IT

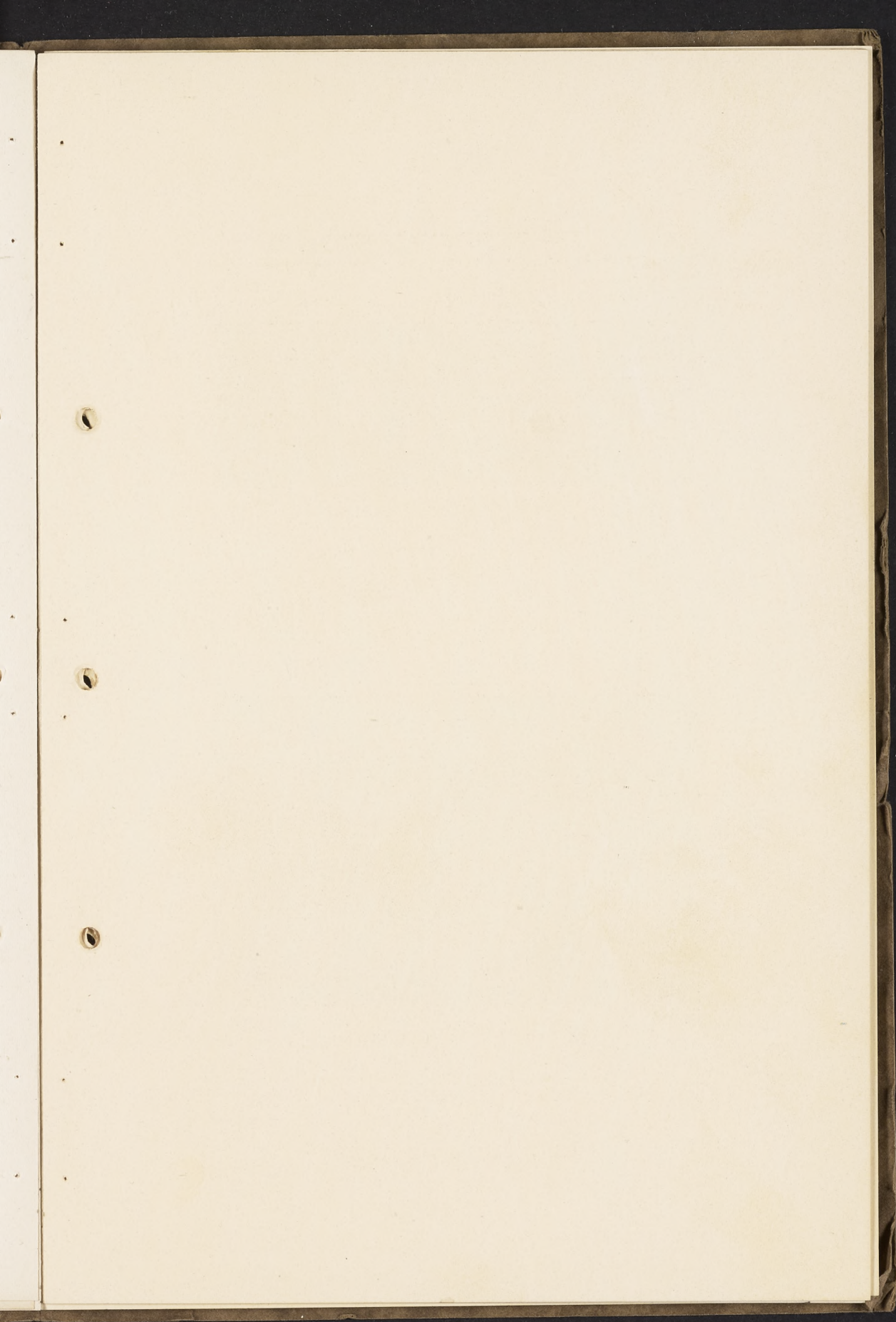
"Sir," said Forrest Hammond with enthusiasm as he seized the lecturer's hand and shook it warmly, "I certainly enjoyed your lecture last night very much indeed."

"I am glad to hear that," said the lecturer, "but I didn't see you there."

"No," admitted Hammond, "I wasn't there."

"But," said the puzzled speaker, "how could you enjoy my lecture if you were not present?"

"Oh, I bought tickets for my girl's parents, and they both went."





FARCE: "WHAT'S NEXT!"



OPERAETTA, "WIND-MILLS OF HOLLAND."



WHAT'S NEXT?—DEC. 12, 1919.

Polly Poke, a conundrum—Mary Ann Fogarty, from Emerald Isle Marian Gilman
 Rose Madder, a victim of the green eyed monster.....Marian Urton
 Gertie Gush, of uncertain age and after a husband.....Ethel White
 Mrs. Wallace, a fascinating widow on the outlook for number two Charlotte Bostick
 Dr. Charles Chintzer, generally called "Chub," who takes what turns up.....Harold Ellis
 Moses Madder, an artist with a great head for business.....
Herbert Gould
 Phineas Poke, one of the district school board, and proprietor of Polk's Pine Potion.....Milton Houda

Zeph Somers, a rustic, with "Injuns" on the brain.....Stanley Trombley
 Timothy Trenwith, a specimen from Texas, in search of
 daughter Tracy Pierce
 Willy Nilly, a dudelet from Gotham.....Clarence Johnsen
 Somantha Scroggs, school girl Marian Moojen
 Jane Jones, school girl.....Elsa Anshutz
 Helen Rogers, school girl.....Helen Parker
 Marjorie Dowe, school girl.....Lucile Durfee
 Rosie Brown, school girl.....Edith Moojen
 Emmy Lou Jenkins, school girl.....Winifred Gilman
 Eli Reid, school boy.....Robert Bramkamp
 Archibald Smith, school boy.....James Hendricks
 Michael McGulp, wan uv the finest.....Clarence Weinland

STUNT NIGHT

On March the fifth the classes followed the custom established last year in presenting stunt night. The rivalry was great and the winning class was to represent the school at Perris, the evening of the track meet. The stunts showed originality and cleverness; but the Seniors, represented by Ethel and Leonard in duets and others in the farce, "Billy's Chorus Girl," were awarded the honor.



FRESHMAN STUNT

Four couples from the Freshman class danced the minuet for one number in the program; and as the other stunt the class presented "A Remick Music Shop."

In this Remick Music Shop, Rena White acted as saleslady and Marian Gilman as pianist.

Delmar Mahaffey, a Negro bootblack, came in and sang: "I've Been Wo'kin on de Railroad." Hazel Laughlin and E. J. Decker, typical farmer and wife, sang "Home, Sweet Home." Elsie Rock, school girl, sang "School Days." Adam Smith and Grant Wood, newsboys, sang "How Yo Gonna Keep 'Em Down on the Farm, After They've Seen Paree?" E. J. Decker, Adam Smith and Robert Mackey, college boys, sang "College Life." Ernest Hemmerling and Binney Morris, school boys, sang "Freckles." Mildred Dunn and Rena White, society and sales ladies, sang "A Little Birch Canoe and You." Elsie Houda, old maid, sang "Tell Me." The entire Freshman class sang their class song and left the stage in serpentine form.

SOPHOMORE STUNT

During their allotted time the Sophomores presented three stunts.

The first was a fantastic shadow picture, "The Ballad of Mary Jane." The part of Mary Jane, the heroine of this thrilling romance, was taken by Marie Lehman, while the stalwart Benjamin was Robert Bramkamp.

The second stunt was a pantomime of Lowell's "Courtin'." The all-star cast included Elsa Anshutz as Huldý, and Roger Walch as Zek'l, Huldý's suitor.

"The Tonic," a selection from "Penrod and Sam," by Booth Tarkington, in play form, was the last to be presented, as comical as only Penrod can be.

For these stunts, Elden Brown acted as interlocutor for "The Tonic." Milton Houda exhibited his skill as ventriloquist and magician. The Sophomore four-piece orchestra assisted between scenes, with several numbers.



"A REGULAR FIX"

The Junior class presented the farce, "A Regular Fix."

CHARACTERS

Mr. Hugh De Brass.....	Forrest Hammond
Mr. Surplus.....	Louis Schlierbach
Charles Surplus.....	Clarence Johnson
Abel Quick.....	Delbert Fountain
Smiler.....	Clarence Weinland
Mrs. Surplus.....	Edith Moojen
Emily.....	Gladys Titchener
Mrs. Deborah Carter.....	Charlotte Bostick
Matilda Jane.....	Mabel Stanley



BILLY'S CHORUS GIRL

Billy Wentworth.....	Leonard Backus
Florence Lee (Chorus girl).....	Marian Gilman
Phillip Brown (Married but not sorry).....	Harry Hunt
Judith Brown.....	Marian Urton
Hannah (The maid).....	Marian Moojen

SYNOPSIS

Mrs. Brown, who has taken a decided interest in her brother, Billy, is led to believe that he is to marry a chorus girl. Most amusing misunderstandings ensue before the cloud of trouble passes and Billy's chorus girl turns out to be none other than Phil's Southern cousin who was taking the leading part in a hospital benefit when Billy first saw her.

WINDMILLS OF HOLLAND

The Windmills of Holland was given on April 7, by the Glee Club. By popular request it was repeated on April 23.

CAST

Mynherr Hertogenbosch, rich Holland farmer.....Leonard Backus
Vrouw Hertogenbosch, his wife.....Rena White
Wilhelmina—Hilda, their daughters..Ethel White, Marian Gilman
Bob Yankee, American salesman.....Clarence Johnson
Hans, student of music, in love with Wilhelmina.....
.....Forrest Hammond
Franz, rich farmer's son, in love with Hilda.....Henry Cary
Katrina, rich farmer's daughter.....Gladys Titchener
Chorus of farmers' daughters.....Girls' Glee Club



PATTY MAKES THINGS HUM

The Senior play will be presented June 4, and since this is one of the annual events it seems appropriate that mention should be made of it in this year's publication.

CAST

Mr. Braithwaite, who wasn't so slow, after all.....Leonard Backus
Captain Little, who had a little misunderstanding.....Harry Hunt
Mr. Greene, who played the host.....Harold Ellis
Mr. Smith, a neighbor worth while.....Jay Hargrave
Mrs. Smith, who proved herself a true friend.....Marian Moojen
Mrs. Green, Captain Little's sister, who entertained under
difficulties.....Marian Urton
Patience Little (Patty), who managed to make things
hum.....Gladys Titchener
Helen Braithwaite, engaged to Captain Little.....Lucile Ludwig
Hope Dunbar, who is still hoping.....Ethel White
Hyacinth, a loquacious colored maid.....Marian Gilman

SYNOPSIS

Mrs. Greene ordains a dinner party; the lobsters don't come; Mr. Greene forgets all about the event; the "accommodator" is sick, and the hostess' sixteen-year-old sister, Patty, expelled from school, turns up very greatly undesired, as a last straw. Well, Nora is borrowed to do the cooking, and Patty is sent to bed to get rid of her; but she turns up later to her sister's horror in the character of a waitress, serves the dinner, flirts with the guest of honor and has a good time generally under her sister's helpless eye. She raises the dickens with everybody and ends by getting engaged to the guest. A riot of swift young American fun pervaded everywhere by the side-splitting Hyacinth, the "culled" help.

Sophomores.

Winifred Gilman

Demitt Cethran.

Roger Walch

Stanley Trombley

James Hendricks

Robert Bramkamp

Elsa Anshutz

Marie Lehman

Henry Cary

Lucile Durfee

Tracy Pierce

Milton Houde

Elden Brown



Class of '22

Back Row: Reynold Hemmerling, Tracy Pierce, Milton Houda,
Dewitt Cothran, Henry Cary.

Second Row: Marie Lehman, Elsa Anshutz, Lucile Durfee,
Miss Emma B. Hield, Permellia Frost, Helen Parker,
Winifred Gilman.

Front Row: Robert Bramkamp, Roger Walch, James Hendricks,
Elden Brown, Stanley Trombley.

Role of '22

We are the Sophomores, gay and free,
And we are as happy as happy can be;
We haven't a care the whole day through,
Why in the world should we ever feel blue?

For we know how to bluff our teachers,
With a smile up our sleeves, but not on our features.
We study a little, but as for the rest
When it comes to inventing, we will stand the test.

They say we frolic, and get into scraps,
That we're at the bottom of all school mishaps;
Slam books, snatch pencils, grab roses, throw balls,
Play with pins, tear up paper, and run in the halls.

You'll have to admit we're cheerful and bright,
And we look at the world through a bright, rosy light.
Of course we're not perfect, but we could be worse,
If there's need of school spirit we're there in full force.

Though our number is small, our power is great,
And the world will take notice at some future date:
Among us are some who will rise to fame?
And we all will play bravely our part in Life's game.

There's Milton for Math, and Stanley for fun,
If you hear the word tennis, just watch Tracy run;
Dewitt is a sage in knowledge of books,
As for Henry, we keep him to show off his looks.

When Bub, Bob and Roger their heads put together,
It is time to look out for a change in the weather.
Although Helen and Winnie are steady and sound,
Just watch out for a trick when E. Brown is around.

Permellia's our smallest, but not in brains, thanks,
Gordon Young is the latest to join with our ranks;
Marie and Lucile and Elsa are one,
When they start on a rampage, look out for some fun.

Through party or brawl, through storm or shine,
Miss Hield is our leader, true-hearted and kind.
Was ever a teacher so loving and kind,
And so fitted to train the young Sophomore mind?

Come on! Three cheers high, clear and loud,
Hurrah for the gold and the purple so proud!
You cannot find any more care-free, I guess—
Than the Sophomore class of the B. U. H. S.

ELSA ANSHUTZ '22

KEEPING THE SECRET

Charlotte and Marie found themselves seated next to each other at the Senior party and immediately became confidential.

"Gladys told me that you told her that secret that I told you not to tell her," whispered Charlotte.

"Oh, isn't she a mean thing!" gasped Marie. "Why, I told her not to tell you."

"Well," returned Charlotte, "I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me—so don't tell her I did."



In the physiology class the teacher asked what was the use of the nose? There was no response until Lucille Durfee raised her hand. "It's to part the hair by," she said.

Freshmen.

Delmar Mahaffey.

Elue Honda

Mildred Dunn.

Ernest Hemmerling

Bena White

Blanche Phillips

Hazel Laughlin



Class of '23

Back Row: Edwin Decker, Charles Short, Emil Szuggas, Charles Bigley, Robert Mackey, Mrs. Louise W. Stafford, Delmar Mahaffey.

Second Row: Margaret Hardcastle, Mildred Dunn, Hazel Laughlin, Blanche Philips, Elsie Rock, Rena White.

Front Row: Ernest Hemmerling, Grant Wood, Frederic Wing, Adam Smith.

FRESHMEN

Just imagine:

1. Rena very tall and slim
Sitting with folded hands so prim;
2. Mildred Dunn morose and sad,
Getting a grade very low and bad;
3. Elsie R. neglecting her books,
Urging young girls to think of his looks;
4. E. J. without a smile
Grumbling and looking all the while;
5. Ernest dignified and proud
Shouting his merits long and loud;
6. Blanche in striped Peggy Jeans
Busily cleaning threshing machines;
7. Grant discourteous, lacking vim
Quietly 'scaping mischief's swim;
8. Robert with an Oriental grin
Trying the girl of his heart to win;
9. Elsie H. reciting Latin verbs
Calmly tending garden herbs;
10. Charles B. liking Spanish I
Also hating baseball fun;
11. Freshman gath'rings, meetings worth while,
Minus Adam's "pep" and smile;
12. Binney Morris always at school,
Never at the swimming pool;
13. Sombre eyed and a monstrous thing
23's youngest, Frederic Wing;
14. Delmar rude and stern and cold,
Caring naught for young or old;
- 15-16. Two as members of Banning High
Charlie Short and Marg'ret of the glancing eye;
17. Hazel adventurous and bold
Chasing the rainbow to find its gold;
18. Emil without ball, mit or bat,
Passing us by without tipping his hat.

M. A. L. '22

SCENE IN PROF'S OFFICE 8:36 A. M.

Prof sitting at desk with his hair rumped and his eyes glaring. "There, Tracy, I haven't another second to give you. If you can't get your Geometry you may come in after school." Exit Tracy. Noise from hall. Up rushes Prof, "Boys! Stop this infernal racket. You Sophomores are always making a big racket."

He is accosted by Miss Hicks. "Mr. Means," she cries, "I wish you would have a little talk with Stanley. He has been misbehaving again." "He has? Well, well, I'll see him later."

Enter Gladys and proceeds to the 'phone. Frowning anxiously she calls, "76 please—Hello, Mr. Ingelow? May I be excused from my music lesson? Yes, I know this is the ninth time, but it is so important. No, I really couldn't let you know before, and I won't let it happen again. Thank you so much. Good bye." With a flashing smile, she was gone.

The bell rings. "There's the bell. Here, you girls go on into class and don't stand gossiping in the halls." Telephone rings. "Hello! I say hello! Hello! —O! That telephone is a nuisance."

Enter Milton looking sleepy. "Well, Milton! Late as usual. What is the matter now?" "O, nothing, Prof. I got to working on a new stunt last night and forgot to go to bed. Listen here—I've discovered that—" "Alright, Milton, I'll take your word for it. Now vamoose to Spanish. If you're late again you're in for exams."

As the door once more bangs he leans back with a weary sigh and closes his eyes. "O heck!" he ejaculates, "These high schools!"

ONLY AN ICE BOX

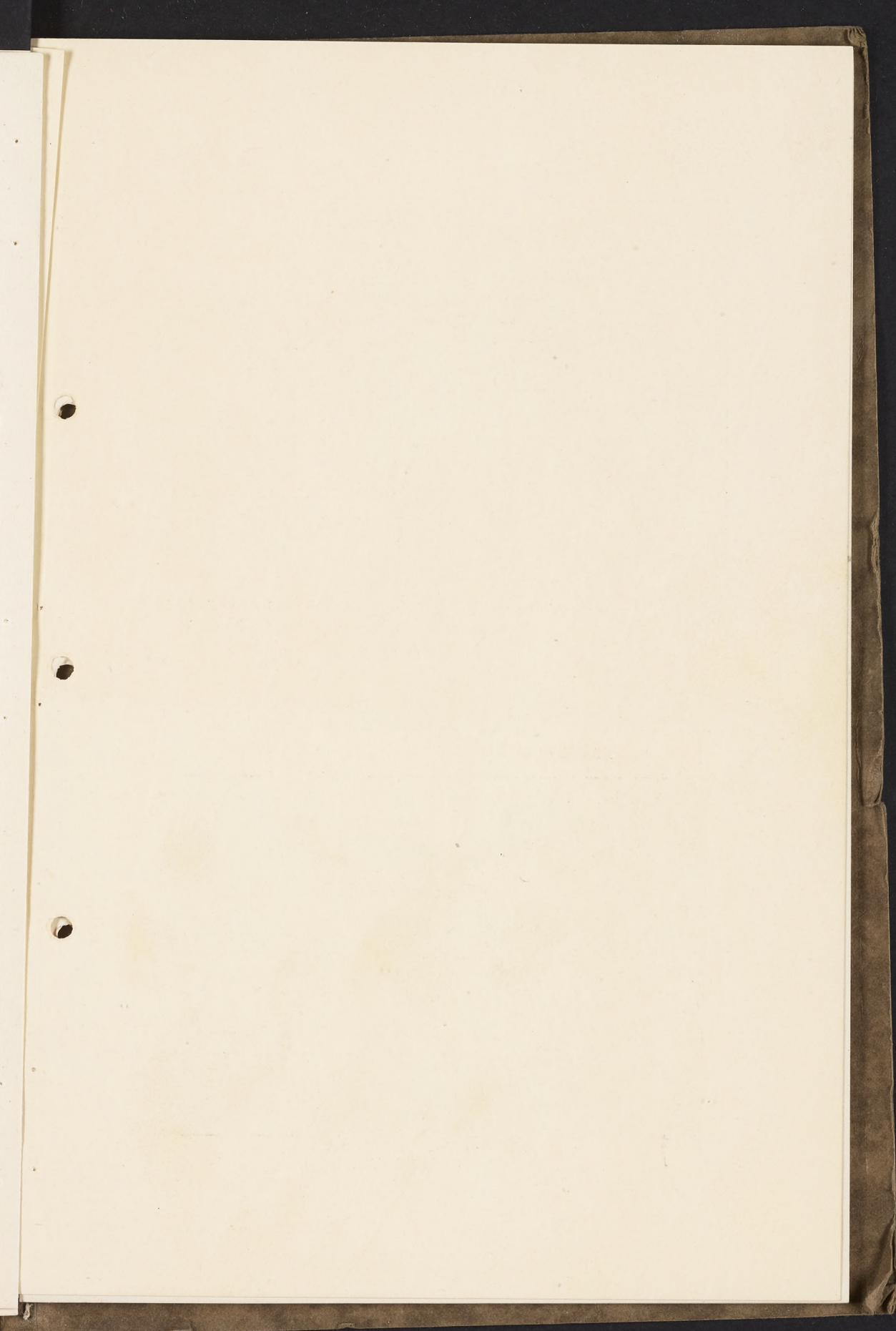
"I thought you could keep a secret," indignantly said Mary L.

"Well, I kept it for a week," answered Elsa A. "Do you think I'm a cold storage plant?"

◆ ◆ ◆

M. G. (looking at Hunt): "Well, I'm not the only large one in the family."

C. W.: "No? How large are you, Harry?"





BASKET BALL TEAM



BOB SCARBOROUGH
(Coach)



BASEBALL TEAM

A T H L E T I C S



THE season started with the same old pep, so characteristic of the Banning High School, the first sport being that of basketball. We were scheduled to play our first game at home with Corona, October 25th, 1919. The game started promptly at two-thirty P. M. The score from the first whistle till the last one was in favor of Banning. This game showed a fine spirit of sportsmanship; there was not a cross word spoken (by) either side. When the final score was taken it was overwhelmingly in favor of Banning.

Score:

Corona—	Baskets	Banning—	Baskets
Waster F.....	2 2	Backus F.	2 2 2 2 1 1 2 2 1
Glass F.....	2 2 2 2	Walch F.	2 2 2 2
Mick C.....		Hargrave C... 2 2	
Brown G.....		Butler G.....	
May G.....		Nichols G.....	
Total	12	Gould, sub.G.	
		Total.....	27

Did we win? Well, I guess! The most exciting game of the season was played on our own courts with Perris. With the student body backing, the boys knew they must win. At first the B. U. H. S. boys walked away with the game, but Perris kept climbing up. Finally when 20 all came and only a few minutes left to play, Butler saved the day and we became victorious with a score of 20 to 22.

Score:

Banning—	Baskets	Perris—	Baskets
Backus F.....	2 2 2 2 2	Neeley F.	2 2 2
Walch F.....	2 1 2 2 1	Alstott F.....	2 2 2 2 1
Hargrave C...		McFadden C. 2 1 2	
Nichols G.....	2	Calkins G.....	
Butler G.	2	Erickson G...	
Bigley, sub...		Strand sub...	
Gould, sub. ...		Total	20
Szuggas, sub.			
Total	22		

The second branch of athletics participated in was track. When we first started our track training the prospects were very promising, but just as our training was progressing very favorably, school was closed for a week on account of the "flu." Among those on the sick list were a number of the boys who were training for the track team. School starting the following week found many of the boys were unable to continue their training because of their weakened condition. The next week the R. C. A. L. was to hold the annual meet at Perris. Although our boys were in no condition to enter the few that could go went and won honors for the school.

The events we entered were as follows:

Event.	Entry	Poin's
880-yd. Run.....	M. Houda.....	
100-yd. Dash.....	E. Szuggas.....	
L. Backus, second place.....		3
120 High Hurdles.....	Jay Hargrave.....	
440-yd Dash.....	Jay Nichols.....	
220-yd. Dash.....	L. Backus, first place.....	5
220-Low Hurdles.....	H. Hunt.....	
Mile.....	D. Cotheran.....	
Relay.....	J. Hargrave, third place.....	
	J. Nichols, third place.....	
	E. Szuggas, third place.....	
	L. Backus, third place.....	
Shot Put.....	H. Hunt.....	
High Jump.....	J. Hargrave, first place.....	5
Broad Jump.....	H. Hunt.....	
Total.....		13

The day was one of the most successful in the history of Riverside County Interscholastic Athletics. There was good feeling and fair play and hearty co-operation on the part of the schools represented. The Perris people were very hospitable in their reception; they provided refreshments for the teams after the meet and previously arranged for a program in the evening in which each school had a part.

While playing against the San Jacinto team at San Jacinto Saturday, December sixth, Leonard Backus was injured and rendered practically unconscious in a collision with a San Jacinto player. He was "down" and out for a little while but soon recovered. The Banning boys lost this game by a score of 38 to 17.

Lineup:

Banning—	Baskets	San Jacinto—	Baskets
Backus F.....	2 2 2 2 2	Leslie F.....	2 2 2
Johnson F.....	2	Grover F.	2 2 2 2
Hargrave C....	1	Poole C.....	2 2 2 2
Nichols G.....		Hazelton G....	2 2 2 2 2
Butler G.....		Lockwood G..	2 2 2
Hamond, sub		Tanner, sub.	
Bigley, sub..		Welson, sub.	
		Banoms, sub.	
Total	17	Total	38

The last game of the Riverside County Athletic League series, one of the most difficult because of cold and wind, was played Saturday, December thirteenth, with Colton. A large crowd of people from Colton were here to watch the game and spur their boys on to victory. Colton won with a score of 20 to 16, but fought for every point she made.

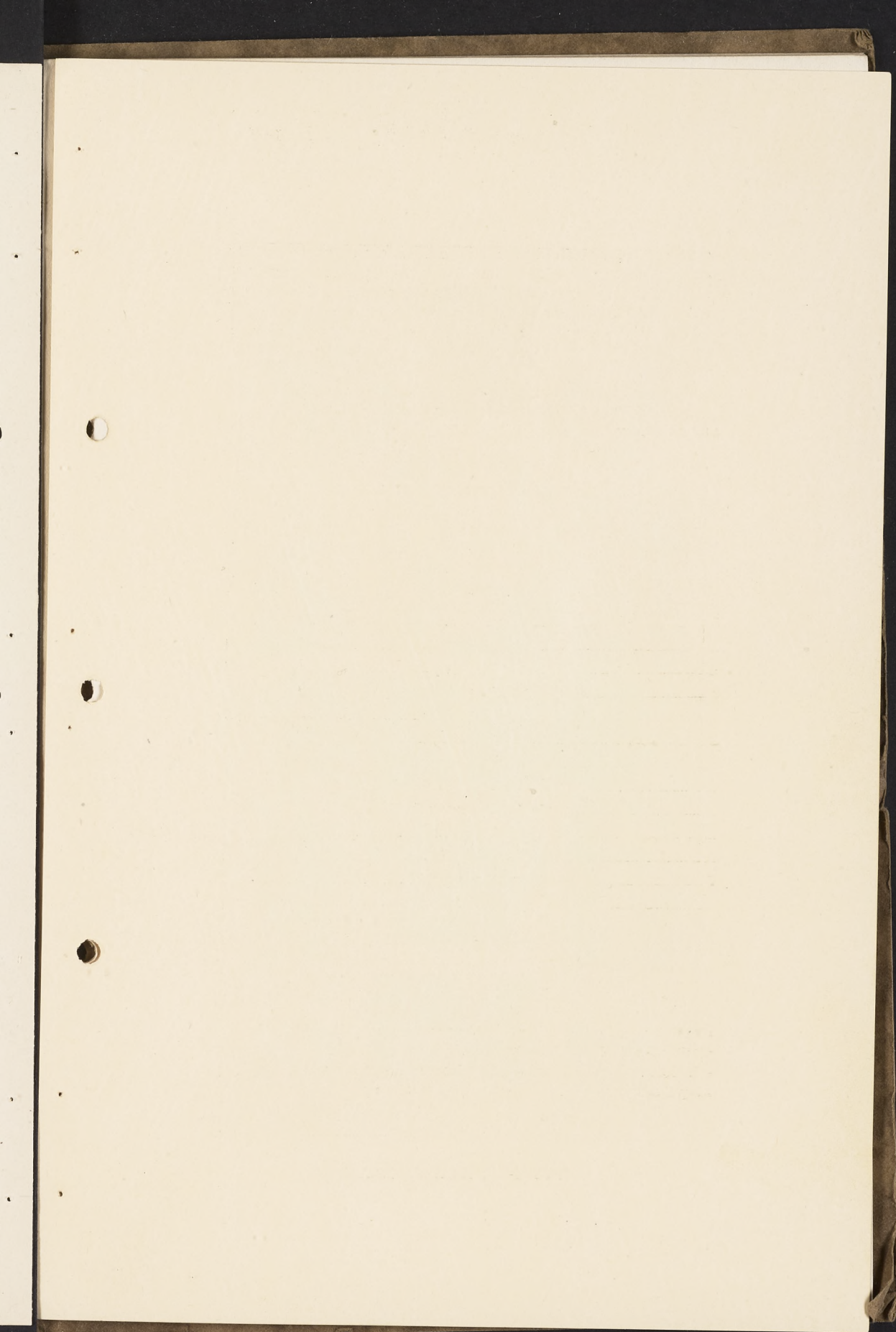
The R. C. A. L. basketball pennant went to Colton High School as the champions of the league.

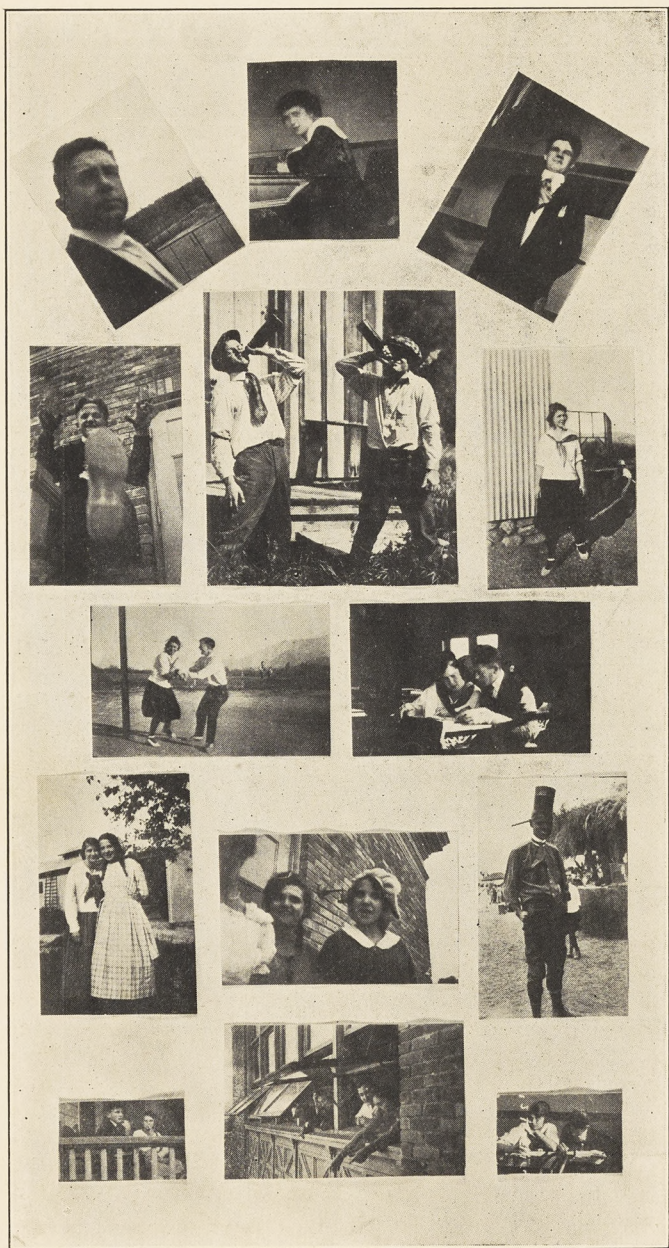
Lineup:

Banning—	Baskets	Colton—	Baskets
Backus F.....	2 2 2	Brown F.....	2 2
Walch F.....	2 2	Gould F.	2 2
Hargrave C....	2 2 2	Casly C.....	2
Nichols G.....		Ruthford G...	
Butler G.....		Horegood G..	2 2 2 2 2
Total	16	Total	20

Saturday, November the fifteenth, we played the Elsinore team. A detailed account of this game I am afraid would be displeasing to the basketball team, so we will just give the lineup and score:

Banning—	Baskets	Elsinore—	Baskets
Backus F.	2 2 2 2	Fecs F.	2 2 2 2
Walch F.	2 2 1	Wilhite F.	2 2
Hargrave C....	2	McSwain C....	2 2 2
Butler G.....		Strickland G..	2
Nichols G.	2	Escalier, G...	
Total	17	Total	20





SIDELIGHTS ON SCHOOL LIFE

CALENDAR

Sept. 22—Sixteen Freshmen are enrolled and the school seems to be over-run with them.

Oct. 1—Committee meeting to plan "Kid Party."

Oct. 2—Mr. DeMond is seen doing physical labor.

Oct. 3—Marian Gilman entertaining six boys in the study hall.

Oct. 6—Election of yell leader. Herbert Gould is the goat.

Oct. 7—Girls play volley ball. Whee! Some game!

Oct. 10—Who is absent? Who went to the fair?

Oct. 15—Roger Walch announces a Hallowe'en party to be given by the Sophomores, on October 31.

Oct. 16—Louis thinks he smells ether, but decides it is a new variety of face powder.

Oct. 17—Practice basketball game with Beaumont. Banning wins 25-12.

Oct. 23—Seniors are sporting classy new pins.

Oct. 24—Rainy weather, no physical torture—thanks to the rain god.

Oct. 27—Celebration in honor of President Roosevelt.

Oct. 28—Mr. DeMond tells class in physical training to be sure to breathe while resting.

Oct. 30—Clarence Johnson is victim of glass when a window is blown in in Miss Hield's room.

Oct. 31—Physics' Manuals are due Monday. My, how some people can study!

Nov. 3—Miss Hicks returns from touring the East.

Nov. 4—Speakers representing Riverside Junior College give talk in study hall.

Nov. 7—League basketball game with Beaumont, Beaumont wins.

Nov. 10—Marion Butler moves around with great care on account of fractured rib.

Nov. 11—Armistice day a holiday. Basketball team wins from Legion.

Nov. 27—Thanksgiving vacation.

Dec. 2—Lucille Ludwig naps during Physics.

Dec. 3—Mr. Scarborough finds basketball class in Physics room.

Dec. 4—Prof. Means has all-day sucker today.
 Dec. 9—Ethel White alone in the study hall with five boys.
 Dec. 29—Chain gang under Mr. DeMond begin to clean the track. Many strikes for more work and less pay.
 Dec. 30—Mr. Means calls assembly to try out new records. Students well pleased.
 Dec. 31—Grant Wood is cutting up today.
 Jan. 1—New Years' vacation.
 Jan. 2—Every one is good today "beginning the new year right."
 Jan. 3—Chain gang finishes the work on the track.
 Jan. 6—Girls play basketball; "some game," "SOME NOISE."
 Jan. 14—Marian Gilman is very much riled today; every one look out.
 Jan. 20—Nothing doing today.
 Jan. 23—New motion picture machine arrives. Exhibition given in the evening.
 Jan. 26—Monday morning, every one is sleepy.
 Jan. 27—Boys meet in Mr. DeMond's room to sign up for track.
 Feb. 3—Freshman class meeting.
 Feb. 4—Class in English three given a talk by Dr. Spalding of Pomona College.
 Feb. 5—Ethel White is all flustered this morning.
 Feb. 6—Juniors give leap year Valentine party.
 Feb. 9—Junior party has bad effect, half the school is absent.
 Feb. 10—School closed till following Monday, on account of "Flu."
 Feb. 23—Senior committee meeting.
 Feb. 24—Edgar has recovered and returns to school.
 Feb. 25—Different classes are practicing for Stunt Night.
 Mar. 2—Marie Lehman is willing to bet her shoes.
 Mar. 5—James Hendricks: "He was born in Westminster Abbey on a tombstone."
 Mar. 8—Girls take a walk for physical training—"pretty soft."
 Mar. 11—Ordeal of Sophomore orchestra rehearsal this morning specially painful to all.
 Mar. 13—Edgar McAllister and Forrest Hammond are seen wandering about the school carrying posters which read, "Down with Woman's Suffrage."
 Mar. 16—Boys begin to work on baseball diamond.
 Mar. 19—Mr. DeMond tries luck at teaming—no luck!!
 Mar. 23—Mr. DeMond smiles at Elsie Rock.
 Mar. 26—Spring vacation.



HOW PECULIAR

Robt. M. (Translating): "Many fathers are older than their sons."



SOME FEAT

Elsie Houda, (Translating)—"The soldiers were carried across the sea to the ships."

Miss Yocum (in Spanish): "Delbert, will you move out from behind Marian Gilman; it's impossible for me to see you there."

◆ ◆ ◆

Jitney says it was a mean trick for Adam to hide in the back of his machine the night he went after "her." Charlotte says so, too. Adam don't dare say anything. I wonder why?

◆ ◆ ◆

"SIR!"

Gladys: "Say, that second year Spanish class sounds like a bunch of cattle."

Harry Hunt: "Sure, there are a lot of Juniors in that class."

◆ ◆ ◆

"No, no, you musn't kiss me," she said, as he drew her close to him. "Mother objects to kissing."

"Well, dear," answered Edgar McAllister, "I'm not going to kiss her."

◆ ◆ ◆

The time—The night before the Leap Year party.

The place—Parker's telephone, and high school telephone.

Tracy's voice—"Hello, this is Tracy."

Helen's voice—"Have you a date for the party tomorrow night? If not, will you go with me?"

Tracy's voice—"Sure Mike, I'll go, who is it talking?"

◆ ◆ ◆

Milton H.: "Sherman evidently had no acquaintance with Spanish."

Miss Yocum: "I can't say that some Sophomores are intimately acquainted with it, either."

◆ ◆ ◆

Marian Urton: "You stood on the steps with Leonard a long time last night, Gladys."

Gladys: "Why, I only stood for a second."

Marian Urton: "I'm sure I heard a third and fourth."

◆ ◆ ◆

Question: "What is Helen Parker's favorite flower?"

Answer: "Carey-nation."

◆ ◆ ◆

SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY

"Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today," quoted Bobbie Bramkamp's mother.

"That's right ma," agreed Bobbie, "so I guess I'll finish up the other part of that cherry pie right away."

"HENRIETTA"

Prof. Means (going 22½ in his Lizzie): "We've got it at last."

Prof. DeMond: "Go-g-got w-hat?"

Prof. Means: "Perpetual motion, I can't stop."



RESCUED

Roger Walch, having climbed to the pinnacle of the roof of a very steep barn, lost his footing and began to slide with terrifying swiftness toward that point where the roof swept off into space.

"O Lord, save me!" he prayed; "O Lord, save me! O Lord—
Never mind, Lord, I've caught on a nail."



"POOR BUB"

"Archimedes," read James Hendricks in English "leaped from his bath shouting 'Eureka!' 'Eureka!'"

"One moment, James," said Miss Hield, "What is the meaning of Eureka?"

"Eureka means I have found it."

"Very well, what had he found?"

James hesitated a moment, then ventured hopefully: "The soap, Mum."



"POOR WINNIE"

Winnie: "Can a person be punished for something she hasn't done?"

Prof. Means: "Of course not."

Winnie: "Well, I haven't done my geometry."



"POOR BUCK"

Leonard B.: "Look here, Gladys, you've kept me waiting here like an old fool for an hour while you primped."

Gladys T.: "Well, Leonard, I may have kept you waiting, but I had nothing to do with 'how' you waited."



MUCH BETTER

"Good morning, DeWitt," said Miss Hield, the day after Xmas, "is your father's stomach ache better?"

"Yessum, it isn't aching half as loud as it did."



"Arold Ellis had a pain his art and it was Urton pretty bad."



Clarence W. (at Annual Staff Meeting): "I'll take care of all the Juniors and some of the Sophomore class."

(Just what part of the Sophomore class did he have reference to?)

Prof. DeMond, the ex-doughboy, was telling Mrs. Stafford about the war.

"My buddie and I were standing knee deep in blood and—"

"How horrible."

"—and we were advancing upon a German machine gun nest, bullets were flying all around us, I aimed my rifle at a German and just then—"

"Yes, yes, go on."

"—just then the bugler blew mess call, so we had to stop to eat our dinner."

◆ ◆ ◆

Melvin L., so interested in looking at something else besides the girls' ball game that he gets beamed between the eyes by a baseball propelled with great velocity by a Beaumont grammar school girl.

(Melvin, you should pay more attention to the game).

◆ ◆ ◆

NO SUCH LUCK

"The bustle is coming into fashion again," read Miss Hield from a fashion journal.

"Perhaps so, but not in the second year English class," she said.

◆ ◆ ◆

She: "Marion, am I the first girl you ever loved?"

M. Butler: "Of course you are, dearie. You all ask that same question."

◆ ◆ ◆

OUR TWO EX-SOLDIERS

Ex-Private Hunt: "Say! can you imagine anything worse than having cooties?"

Ex-Private DeMond: "Yes, suppose you had 'em and they chirped."

◆ ◆ ◆

Rena White, in Hewitt's drug store: "Have you Rit?"

Clerk Melvin L.: "Yes, I wrote last night."

◆ ◆ ◆

"OUCH"

Louie S., (tenderly): "It's a mistake for a man to go through life alone."

Charlotte: "Why don't you get your mother to chaperone you?"

◆ ◆ ◆

Prof. Means (to students in back of room): "Can you all hear me back there?"

Chorus from back row, headed by Clarence J.: "No!"

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and celebrated

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"Everybody!"

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